



**MOOD:**  accomplished

**MUSIC:** The English Beat - Mirror In The Bathroom



Chaz  
 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>  
2008-09-15 20:49:00

Tonight, I spent two hours climbing and then downclimbing all the easiest routes at the gym, proving to My Evil Overlord that I am fit to start working on some harder stuff again. Thing I learned: downclimbing is still kind of fun even when the routes are way too easy.

And then, as thanks, she took me back to her place and is making me bake potatoes for her and her spouse, and help them pack.

Platypi get no respect around here.

**TAGS:** [rehab: climbing](#)



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#### [locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

#### Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Puppets. Puppets. Puppet puppets. Scary.

85 comments

*Deleted comment*



 [cvillette](#)

[September 16 2008, 01:23:30 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

It's been six weeks just to get to this point. This SUCKS.

\*big dog sigh\*

Also, my potato STILL ISN'T READY.

*Deleted comment*



[cvillette](#)

September 16 2008, 02:27:42 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Actually, no offense, but I would really rather not be coddled or condescended to or lectured. Please. It makes me very unhappy and prone to biting.

I've been out of the hospital a lot longer than six weeks. My cast came off in early August.

[Deleted comment](#)



[cvillette](#)

September 16 2008, 13:24:02 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Totally still friends. I just have trigger issues about people telling me what's good for me. Which is a fancy psychological was of saying it drives me out of my tree. >8=)



[cvillette](#)

September 16 2008, 13:25:18 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

"way," even. Sigh. My thumbs are not working on the tiny little screen today.



[beatriceeagle](#)

September 16 2008, 01:22:29 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Evil Overlords are terribly disrespectful.

I should know. I am one.



[cvillette](#)

September 16 2008, 01:24:18 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Somehow, I knew that about you in advance.

[beatriceeagle](#)

September 16 2008, 01:31:53 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Ack! I'm losing my element of surprise. I'll have to work harder at looking non-evil.



[cvillette](#)

September 16 2008, 01:38:34 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Try pigtails. Instant innocence.



[txanne](#)

September 16 2008, 01:45:01 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Didn't work on [matociquala](#). It only heightened the contrast between Innocent Pigtails and Evil Gleam. Which made her no less irresistible, mind you!

 [beatriceeagle](#)

September 16 2008, 01:49:54 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

I'll have you know that my pigtails are wise and experienced.

 [edschwepppe](#)

September 16 2008, 01:57:12 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Yes, but if we put lipstick on your pigtails, are they still pigtails?

 [beatriceeagle](#)

September 16 2008, 01:59:08 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

If you put lipstick on my pigtails, I will without question live up to the "evil" part of Evil Overlord.

 [edschwepppe](#)

September 16 2008, 02:25:34 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

"You got lipstick in my pigtails!"

"Yeah, well you put pigtails in my lipstick!"

... naaah. Doesn't work. Needs chocolate somewhere.

 [barsukthom](#)

September 16 2008, 03:09:12 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Pigtails=Evil Incarnate. This I learned from '60s &'70s TV.

There are no innocent Pigtails.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

September 16 2008, 03:15:00 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

I have really excellent glow-in-the-dark sparkly Halloween lipstick. Also glow-in-the-dark hair paint, in case the dual-purpose nature of the lipstick doesn't seduce you to the ~~glow-in-the-dark~~ side.

 [beatriceeagle](#)

September 16 2008, 10:37:30 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

I'm pretty sure Jesus himself would turn to the glow-in-the-dark side for those. I would so wear makeup if it glowed.

 Deleted comment



 [Ometotchtli](#)

September 16 2008, 16:30:30 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Genuine theatrical costume shop. Though some of the drugstore/Halloween party store stuff works pretty well, too. (Downside: when you keep ducking into the ladies' to recharge, your friends will think you've gone to puke.)



[cvillette](#)

September 16 2008, 16:44:29 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

And your more annoying coworkers will leave pamphlets about bulimia on your desk. I haven't forgotten my promise to get Blaze back for that, one of these days.

Unless it was Francis.



[ace\\_cub\\_reportr](#)

September 16 2008, 16:45:03 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

They're just jealous of the lady's capacity for Whitman's Samplers.



[cvillette](#)

September 16 2008, 17:45:38 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oooh, hey-- Nah, won't work. It's a shame no one in this building will eat anything on April 1 unless they see us eat it first.



[txeanne](#)

September 16 2008, 01:23:31 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Naw, dude, love is way better than respect. Not that I'd pull your tail, or anything, were we to meet. :-)

And yaaaaay for reclaiming what you love. I sang in a choir for the first time since I got to the New Reality, and...yeah, it right royally sucked because it wasn't home, and the music wasn't hard, but I was still singing.



[cvillette](#)

September 16 2008, 01:27:16 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

It kills me that it's taken me this long to get to this point. And I can feel it, every time I put weight on the injured bits. They remind me they don't work right.

It would be easier not to do this, I think. But--

*Deleted comment*



[cvillette](#)

September 16 2008, 01:37:15 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

I'm still in pt too, and massage therapy. I do heal fast, but--a lot of this is never going to be right again.

[zxhrue](#)

September 16 2008, 02:17:17 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

a point driven home to me by a discussion elsewhen and elsewhere: everyone is only ever temporarily abled.



 [txanne](#)

[September 16 2008, 01:33:18 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Trust me, Chaz. I gave up on dancing before I absolutely had to, and I have regretted it every day since. No, your body will never again obey without protest, and it sucks beyond measure. But if you quit, you're cutting off part of you that you can't afford to lose. (Of course, that's the first-person-singular "you," there, but I think that in this one thing we're a lot alike.)



 [cvillette](#)

[September 16 2008, 01:38:09 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

See, that's just not fair.

And of course it's harder to go back once you've stopped, and a pain in the ass to regain things you used to do.



 [txanne](#)

[September 16 2008, 01:43:52 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

All true. Which means you can't quit until YOU decide. As long as some of it is still fun, keep going. (And I wish to God somebody had told me this fifteen years ago. If I had a time machine, that's what I'd use it for.)



 [cvillette](#)

[September 16 2008, 02:02:19 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I hate entropy.



 [txanne](#)

[September 16 2008, 02:08:09 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I'd drink to that, but my school-night capacity is not what it was. \*snrch\*



 [txanne](#)

[September 16 2008, 02:40:41 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

And also? This is the first time in fifteen years I've ever talked about losing the dancing, at all; I still haven't said a lot of this stuff out loud. I think perhaps that was a mistake, and I urge you to consider talking about it out loud with someone you trust. I've been talking about the choir stuff a little bit, and I do think it's made things slightly easier to deal with. You are not me, but I hope you'll find my experience a useful data point.



 [cvillette](#)

September 16 2008, 02:44:25 UTC Edited: September 16 2008, 03:01:20 UTC  
[COLLAPSE](#)

Thanks for the advice.

(In case you didn't notice, I kind of thought I \*was\* just talking about it.)



[txanne](#)

September 16 2008, 11:54:32 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Face to face out loud to your real friends isn't the same as typing to your imaginary Internet friends. Alas.



[txanne](#)

September 16 2008, 12:09:12 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, Chaz, please ignore me. I get really stupid when I have sinus problems. You are not me and what works for me probably won't work for you.



[cvillette](#)

September 16 2008, 13:26:47 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

It's 'kay. I mean, I know it probably cost you a lot to tell me about the dancing, you know? I just get panicky when people tell me what's good for me.



[txanne](#)

September 16 2008, 20:42:00 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

I know, and I'm really sorry that it came out that way. It's...kind of the zeal of the newly converted, like people who quit smoking yesterday. :-( And I'm a teacher, and it's kind of an instinct by now. But I solemnly promise to watch my prescriptivist tendencies--it's one of the less savory bits of my character, and if I know you'll bite me, it might help me notice I'm doing it.



[kayjayoh](#)

September 16 2008, 03:02:30 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Ok, probably a bit weird to give you a hug in someone else's comment thread but...

((txanne))

(psst...what voice part?)



[txanne](#)

September 16 2008, 11:54:59 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Alto. Hadn't you noticed that I have the Alto Nature?



[kayjayoh](#)

[September 16 2008, 12:41:36 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

That explains the awesome! (So, going further off topic: mezzo or contralto?)



[txeanne](#)

[September 16 2008, 20:38:07 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Lowest comfy note: F below middle C, but I've hit the C below middle C with a cold.  
(The basses thought it was hysterical. Naturally.)

Highest comfy note: E above the C above middle C, and if you can tell me the proper shorthand for that I'll be grateful; but I once hit the B above that (mostly because it was in a warmup and I didn't know I shouldn't oughta be able to do that. Never have managed it again, alas.)



[trollcatz](#)

[September 16 2008, 03:11:05 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Fifteen years is a hell of a long time. Grief is such a funny thing. I think sometimes that as long as we hold onto the pain, we're still not quite giving up on the thing we lost.

I was like that for a long time, with some things I lost. You want the hurt as proof that what you lost really mattered.



[calanthe\\_b](#)

[September 16 2008, 03:13:25 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

*You want the hurt as proof that what you lost really mattered.*

Ow. Yes. I think you kind of just solved a mystery for me. Thank you.



[trollcatz](#)

[September 16 2008, 03:18:03 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

It feels like giving up the pain means giving up the thing you loved, and giving up on ever getting it back.

And the sad thing is--that's exactly what it does mean. It's not a lie or a self-delusion.



[calanthe\\_b](#)

[September 16 2008, 03:25:21 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Yes. Ow. Again.

Except I thought I'd given up on getting it back long ago. After all, I was the one who made the break...



[txanne](#)

[September 16 2008, 11:56:58 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

If you quit before you have to, you get to say, "But I COULDAA!!" which is, um, it has its charms.



[calanthe\\_b](#)

[September 16 2008, 23:10:40 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I can see that...

In my case, though, it was definitely 'have to' time. The other person involved just didn't agree about that.



[txanne](#)

[September 16 2008, 11:55:27 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Yes. You're smarter than I am!

*Deleted comment*



[dichroic](#)

[September 16 2008, 06:13:44 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I don't know if this applies to coming back from an injury. I do know about beginning and going on with training, and about stopping or slacking and restarting. And what I know about that is that it's a whole lot easier to keep doing than to start doing. For me the trick is not to think about it too much - Nike's "Just Do It" is one facile advertising slogan that really does a lot of good for me. (Obviously that last bit, the not thinking, probbly does \*not\* work so well in coming back from injury, but I bet it still does apply to parts of it. Or would for me - I always have to remind myself not to generalize.)

*Deleted comment*



[kayjayoh](#)

[September 16 2008, 03:03:09 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Both knees or same knee twice?

*Deleted comment*



[kayjayoh](#)

[September 16 2008, 03:13:03 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

So, does this make you the Bionic Woman?



[cvillette](#)

[September 16 2008, 03:15:26 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

It's really not fun at all. But I'm not getting beaten.

I'm sure I can think of something worse than what you're describing. That makes climbing with a broken wrist seem like a piece of cake.

 Deleted comment



 [cvillette](#)

[September 16 2008, 11:25:46 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

OH, dammit, I left out a word. That should have been "I'm \*not\* sure."

I'm so sorry.

It's the typing on a phone while packing boxes with the other hand. \*I\* didn't mean to trivialize \*your\* surgery.

Sorrissorrysorry.

 Deleted comment



 [cvillette](#)

[September 16 2008, 14:00:10 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Seriously, knee surgery + riding = awe.

 Deleted comment



 [cvillette](#)

[September 16 2008, 14:32:40 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

...

Yeah. I hear you on the timidity.



 [residual timidity](#)

 [dancing\\_crow](#)

[September 16 2008, 18:50:55 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I think the word you are looking for is caution, rather than residual timidity. It is supposed to be the better part of valor? It comes with experience.

Riding is hard, and waaay up there (unless you have a pony?) and horses are big and capricious. I have caution, and I haven't had major issues... just an overactive imagination or something.

I don't know about climbing, but that too is waay up there

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[Re: residual timidity](#)

[kayjayoh](#)

[September 18 2008, 01:48:04 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

*Riding is hard, and waaay up there (unless you have a pony?)*

Ok, I totally read this as:

*Riding is hard, and waaay up there (unless you **are** a pony?)*

Which made me grin.



[dichroic](#)

[September 16 2008, 06:08:45 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It would be easier not to do this, I'm sure.

One of my favorite songlines ever (it's on one of the Four Bitchin' Babes album) is "Ships are safe inside the harbor. That is not what ships are for." Not sure what the platypus equivalent would be: do they have dens?

Deleted comment



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[edschrweppe](#)

[September 16 2008, 01:27:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

*Platypi get no respect around here.*

The newlyweds are having **you** cook for them. Obviously a sign of respect for your superior culinary skills!

And congrats on the climbing - especially two **hours** worth.

 [cvillette](#)

September 16 2008, 01:35:18 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Or s sign of laziness.... whups. I am getting the LOOK that says "Pack faster."

 [edschwepppe](#)

September 16 2008, 01:55:21 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Two hours of climbing is **not** a sign of laziness.

Oh, you mean **their** laziness. Okay, I'll grant you that, especially if they're making you do the packing.



 [calanthe\\_b](#)

September 16 2008, 01:34:05 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

You obviously have a very Discworld sort of Evil Overlord. ^g^



 [cvillette](#)

September 16 2008, 01:36:11 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Ahem. Sometimes.



 [calanthe\\_b](#)

September 16 2008, 01:48:35 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Only sometimes? She's slipping!



 [trollcatz](#)

September 16 2008, 01:54:16 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

I sooooo respect you! Also, you make the best baked potatoes evar.

...

...Is it obnoxious of me to say that watching you go up and down the wall, easy routes or not, made me so happy I kinda sorta cried a little? But not really. Because that would be lame and girly and embarrassing.



 [cvillette](#)

September 16 2008, 02:01:00 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Harpies don't cry. That was acid. \*g\*

(Also, everybody in the entire gym is staring at me while trying not to stare at me. It makes me want to stand up in the middle of the top rope room and yell "YES. I GOT HURT. I'M SORRY. I KNOW IT MAKES YOU UNCOMFORTABLE AND I'LL TRY NOT TO MAKE IT SO OBVIOUS.")

If they ever get DONE, they will be the best baked potatoes ever. OMG the smell is killing me.

...okay, because I love you best, I tell you the trick. After you scrub them you dry them off and then you rub the skins with softened butter. And sprinkle them with garlic salt.

That's it, that's the big secret. \*g\*

Don't tell the Cowboy.

L  [trollcatz](#)  
September 16 2008, 02:25:49 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Heeeeheehee. He was so pouty that you wouldn't tell him how you did it. \*g\*

As if no one had ever gotten hurt before in all of recorded time. Bozos. Can I put itching powder in their socks?

L  [cvillette](#)  
September 16 2008, 02:30:58 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

It won't help. They take 'em off to put the climbing shoes on.

(Besides, the cowboy thinks he rocks baked potatoes. That kind of arrogance needs to counteracted.)

L  [barsukthom](#)  
September 16 2008, 03:11:54 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Itching powder in the resin. My brother was a climber.

L  [aerinha](#)  
September 16 2008, 03:14:41 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

how 'bout itching powder in the climbing shoes??

Sorry, I'm mean and spiteful this week, and itching powder sounds like a good outlet :D

P.S. - now I have to go make a potato. all your fault. \*g\*

L  [elijefe](#)  
September 16 2008, 02:44:47 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Depends on why they are looking. Might not have been as grisly as you think. A lot of people never make it back. Oh they try, make a few half-hearted attempts, and then give up. Others grit their teeth and power through it and come back with new scars and new stories. Right now they are watching to see which way it goes.



 [trollcatz](#)

[September 16 2008, 03:10:22 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, acid! Of course. It's my way of releasing excess bile. Must be careful not to let acid fall on rope. Veeeeery embarrassing while belaying.

 [cjtremllett](#)

[September 16 2008, 03:50:48 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Get a sign that says that so you don't have to yell.

Or better! Make those paper ninja throwing stars, and write it on them, and then fling them at the "I'm not staring really!" people.

Itching powder sounds good, too. If you were outdoor climbing, I'd suggest strategic applications of poison ivy.

 [glinda\\_w](#)

[September 16 2008, 06:42:11 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Ooooooh.

Do you wrap them in foil, or not? I grew up in the "no foil!" world, and I like them that way, but am willing to at least try them in foil if that's your recommendation.

(Today's food efforts include 10 jars of rosehip/apple jelly, and 8 jars, 4 of 'em pint jars!, of apple butter. Omnomnomnom. Also, exhausted, but sometimes it's worth paying the price...)



 [cvillette](#)

[September 16 2008, 11:29:28 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Aluminum foil on baked potatoes is wrong. That's not a baked potato; it's a steamed potato. And who wants a soggy baked potato?

 [glinda\\_w](#)

[September 16 2008, 17:49:57 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

That's the way I see it, too, but I did wonder what your take on it was.

(To foil or not to foil seems to be one of those religious differences, right up there with PC vs. Mac.  
\*grin\*)

 [cjtremllett](#)

[September 16 2008, 03:50:48 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

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(Today's food efforts include 10 jars of rosehip/apple jelly, and 8 jars, 4 of 'em pint jars!, of apple butter. Omnomnomnom. Also, exhausted, but sometimes it's worth paying the price...)



 [cvillette](#)

[September 16 2008, 11:29:28 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Aluminum foil on baked potatoes is wrong. That's not a baked potato; it's a steamed potato. And who wants a soggy baked potato?

 [glinda\\_w](#)

[September 16 2008, 17:49:57 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

That's the way I see it, too, but I did wonder what your take on it was.

(To foil or not to foil seems to be one of those religious differences, right up there with PC vs. Mac.  
\*grin\*)

 [cjtremllett](#)

[September 16 2008, 03:50:48 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Get a sign that says that so you don't have to yell.

Or better! Make those paper ninja throwing stars, and write it on them, and then fling them at the "I'm not staring really!" people.

Itching powder sounds good, too. If you were outdoor climbing, I'd suggest strategic applications of poison ivy.

 [glinda\\_w](#)

[September 16 2008, 06:42:11 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

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[rekre8](#)

[September 16 2008, 02:48:31 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

and. . .um . . .how long should these tubers (russets I assume) be hanging out at which temperature, given that they are approximately 1/4lb?

Not that I'm asking for sekrits.

I do too well putting myself in someone's shoes, and your famous 13 narrow vibram soles may be annoyed at this - but if one of your buddies got hurt bad, then was doing some sort of inherently dangerous sport, would you not keep an eye on them and mentally cheer every time they made a difficult move? If Harpy was hurt, would you not "will" her up the wall? Methinks it's not that they are uncomfortable, but that that you have a lot of friends wishing you well. Not that THAT doesn't make the object of attention uncomfortable, and not that you can really do anything about it.

Jut sayin'



[cvillette](#)

[September 16 2008, 02:56:56 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

<http://whatscookingamerica.net/Q-A/PotatoBaking.htm>

That should help.



[barsukthom](#)

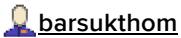
[September 16 2008, 03:18:25 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Season to taste. Cook 'til done.

(Deleted by servers)

I love cookbooks like that.



[barsukthom](#)

[September 16 2008, 03:24:54 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

& those are Man Feet. Anything less are Girly Feet. Anything wider are Sasquatch Feet. 13 narrows are definitely Man Feet.

If you'd like a sissy somethingexample, I can't run all-out because I wiped out around Kindergarten. (I flayed the skin off of one of my knees so well the scar is still there 43 years later, but still). I finally realized this a few years ago. All of those years in Track, & my subc. wouldn't let me get out of 2nd gear. "If you run too hard, you'll wipe out, & hurt."

I doubt this helps, but...



[kayjayoh](#)

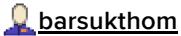
[September 16 2008, 03:09:33 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Everything close to serious I might say has already been said.

So instead: gah! now I wanna potato! I got no potato!

<wanders into kitchen and realizes that while I got no potato, I need to do something with the pound of ground turkey I thawed before I realized my wonton wrappers were moldy>

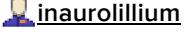


[barsukthom](#)

[September 16 2008, 13:04:01 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

, or ? although both may be edible.



[inaurolillium](#)

[September 16 2008, 05:48:17 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, CHaz? Am I allowed to tell you that I'm proud of you, and proud to be your friend?



[cvillette](#)

[September 16 2008, 11:27:33 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

The pileup is making me really uncomfortable, actually. It's not a big deal, and I wish everybody would quit making it one.



[inaurolillium](#)

[September 16 2008, 11:33:13 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Then I will drop it, and instead point you to this [Sugar-Roasted Plums with Balsamic Rosemary Syrup recipe](#).



[cvillette](#)

[September 16 2008, 11:43:10 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I'll be in my bunk.

...actually, I'll be on the train, but you know what I mean.



[inaurolillium](#)

[September 16 2008, 11:44:22 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I do. I swooned upon reading it.

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[\[locked\] Dream Journal](#)

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

[Elvis doesn't live here anymore.](#)

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

[Puppets. Puppets. Puppet puppets. Scary.](#)